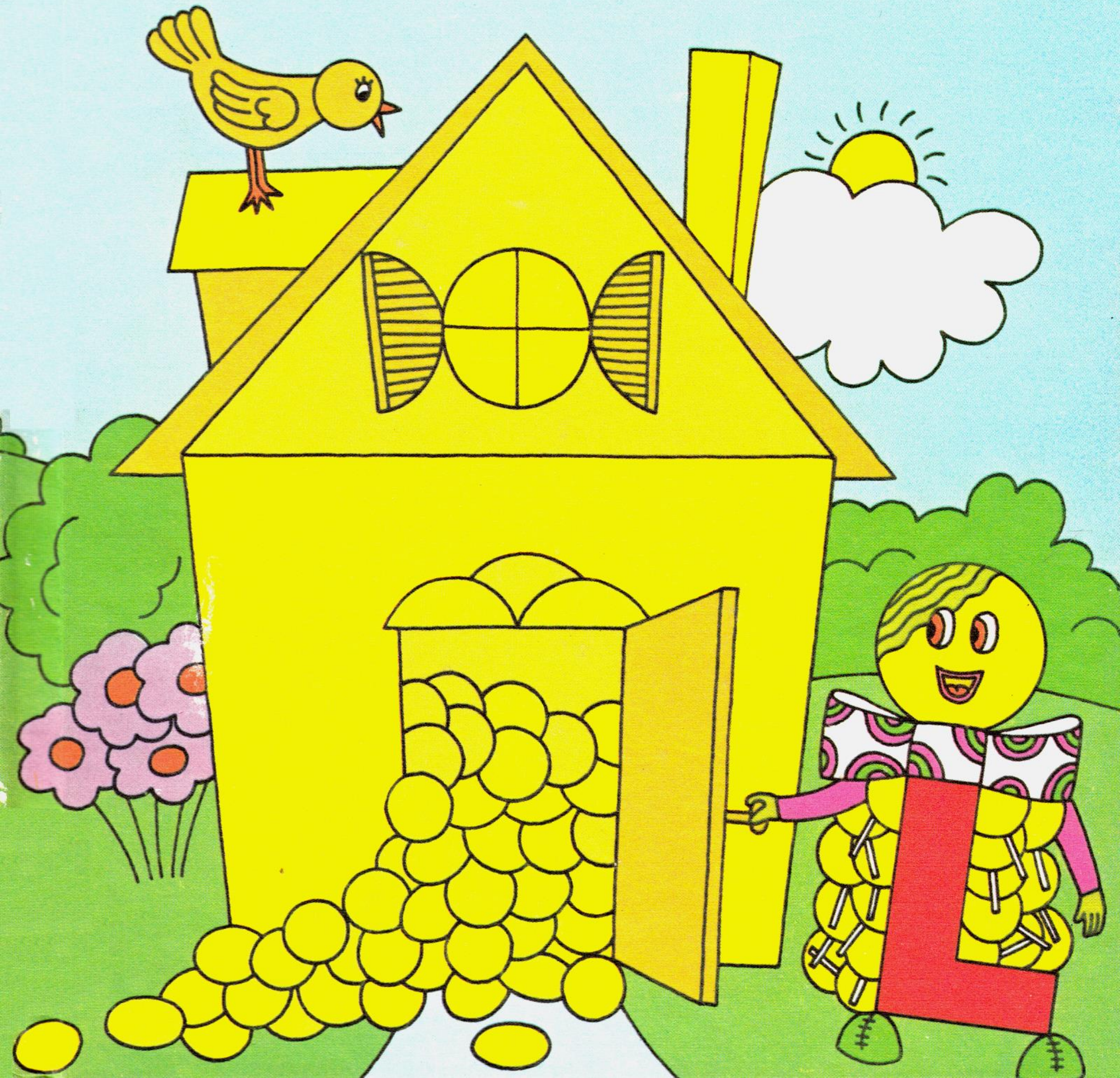


# LOVELY LEMON LOLLIES

ELAYNE REISS-WEIMANN

RITA FRIEDMAN

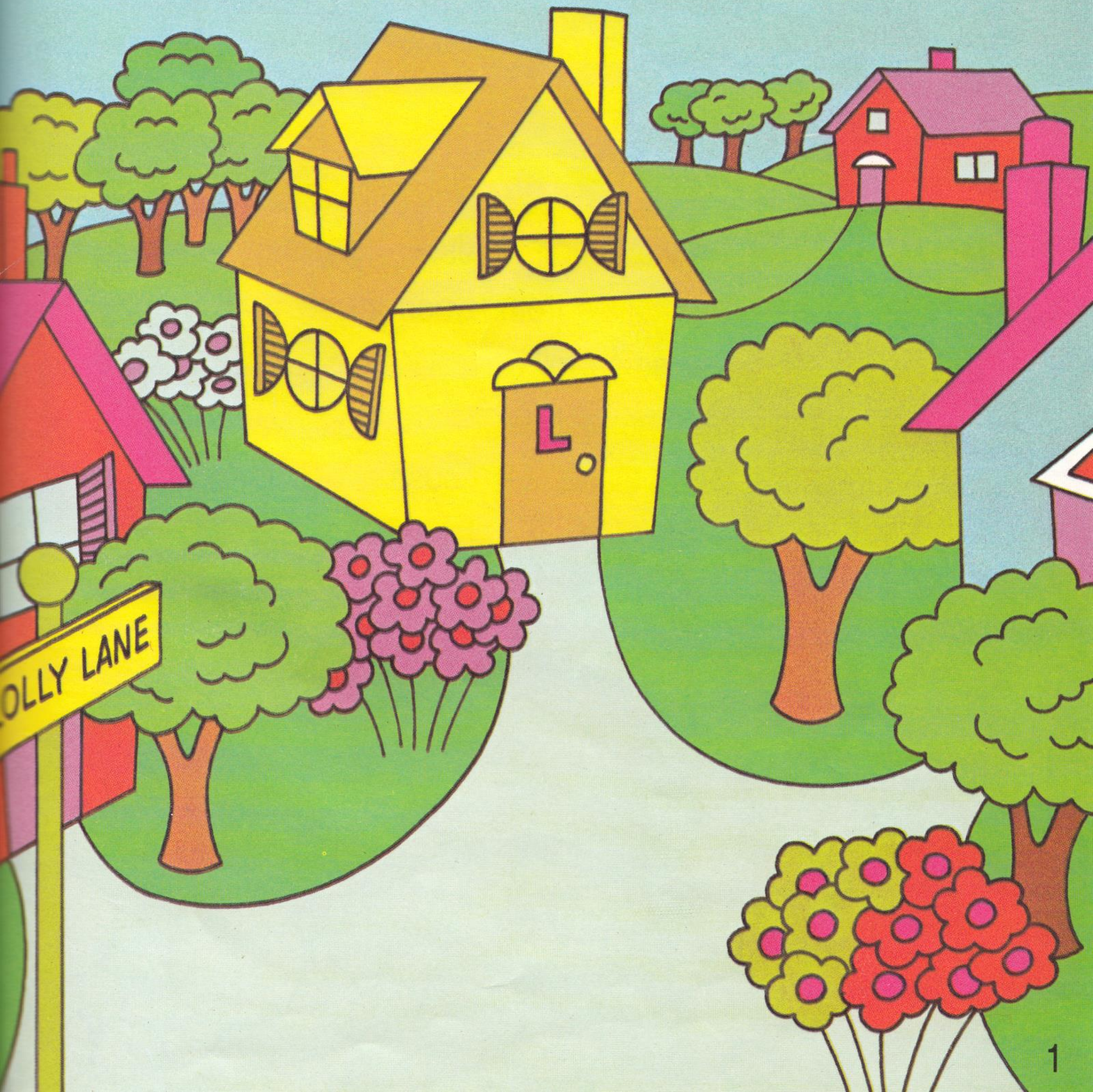




Mr. L lives on Lolly Lane.

Lolly Lane is named for Mr. L.

The people living on Lolly Lane love Mr. L.



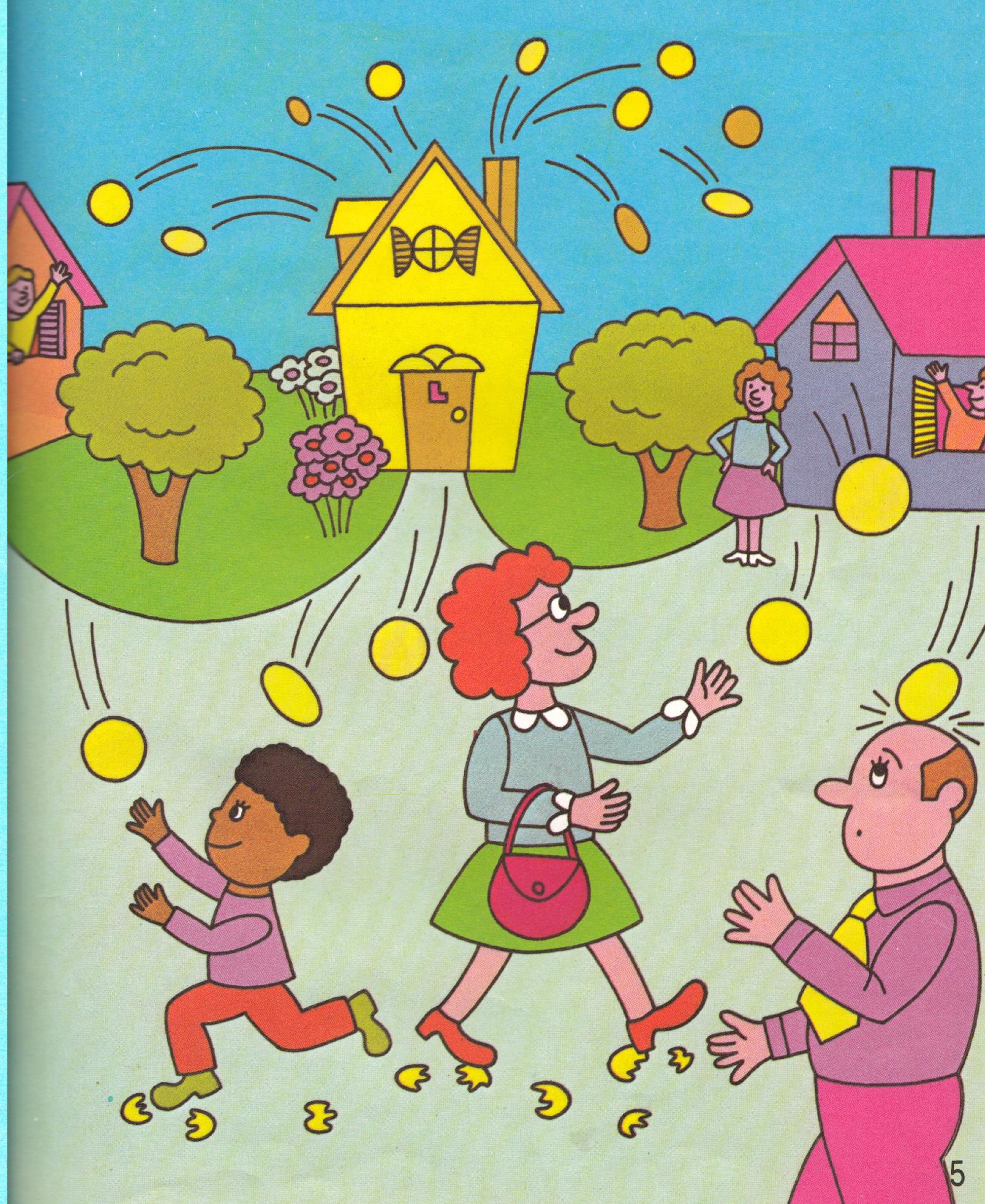


Mr. L likes to make lemon lollies.  
He makes lots of lollies from lemon juice.  
He makes large lemon lollies.  
He makes little lemon lollies.  
Soon lemon lollies fill Mr. L's house.





Mr. L makes so many lemon lollies,  
the lemon lollies leap out of his windows.  
Lemon lollies leap out of his doors.  
The people like the leaping lemon lollies.  
They walk on Lolly Lane and — CRUNCH —  
their feet land on lemon lollies.





One day, a strange thing happens on Lolly Lane.  
Lovely Lady Lark Bird is rushed to the hospital.  
The people on Lolly Lane wonder what is wrong.  
The doctor says, "Lady Lark Bird is very tired.  
She has been sitting on an egg for months and months.  
The egg won't hatch."



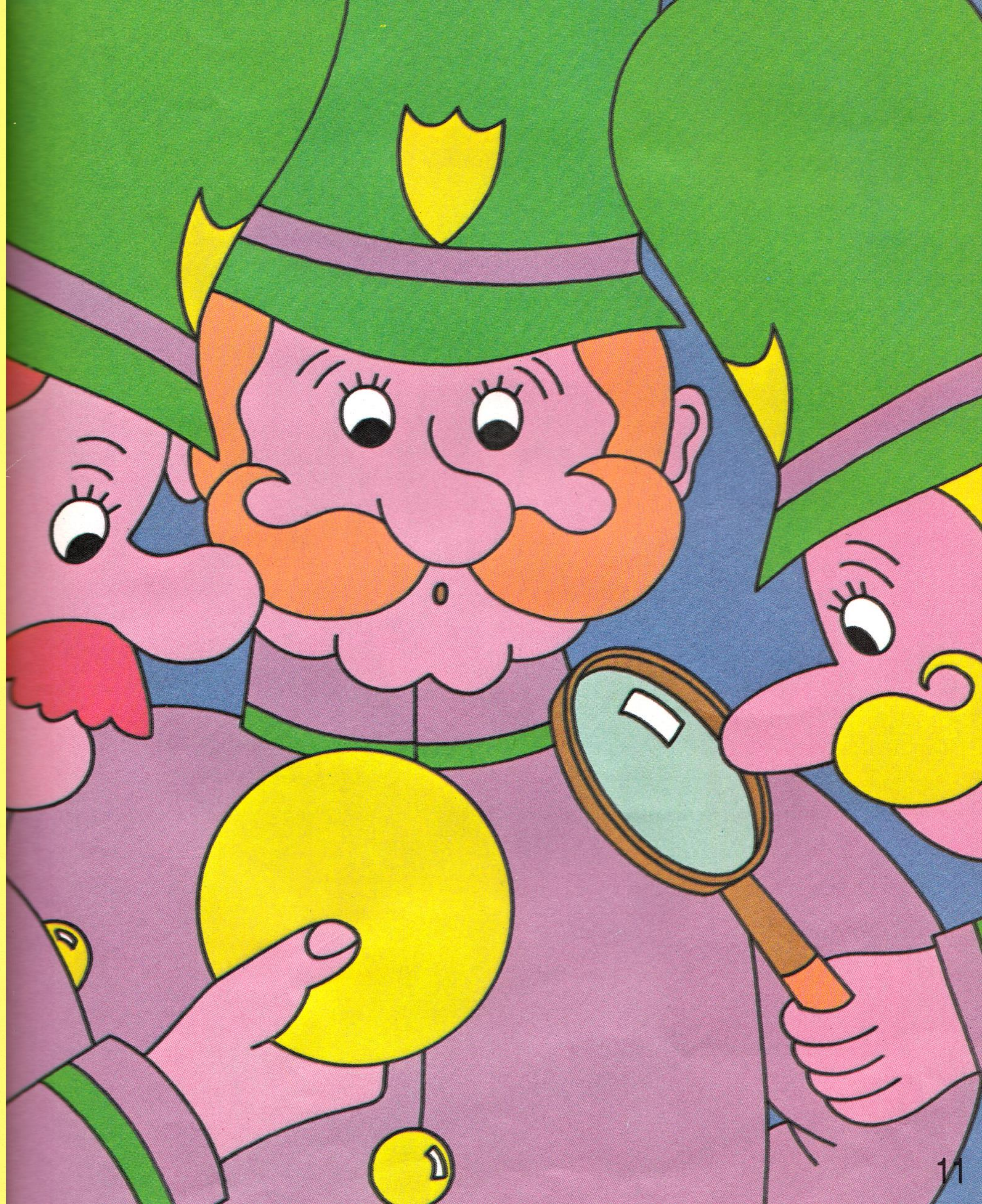


The people on Lolly Lane are upset.  
They call Lily Long, the mayor of Letter People Land.  
She asks the Lolly Lane Lookers to investigate.  
The Lolly Lane Lookers find Lady Lark Bird's nest.  
They place a long ladder against the tree.  
They climb up the ladder to the nest.





A Lolly Lane Looker lifts the egg out of the nest.  
Each Lolly Lane Looker looks at the egg carefully.  
Then they take the egg to the mayor.  
“Lady Lark Bird’s egg is not an egg at all,”  
says Mayor Lily Long.  
“It is a little lemon lolly!  
Little lemon lollies do not hatch.”





The Lolly Lane Lookers write a long report.  
“A little lemon lolly leaped into the nest,”  
they write.  
“The case of the unhatchable egg is solved.”  
Mr. L feels terrible.  
Many days pass.  
Mr. L will not make one lemon lolly.



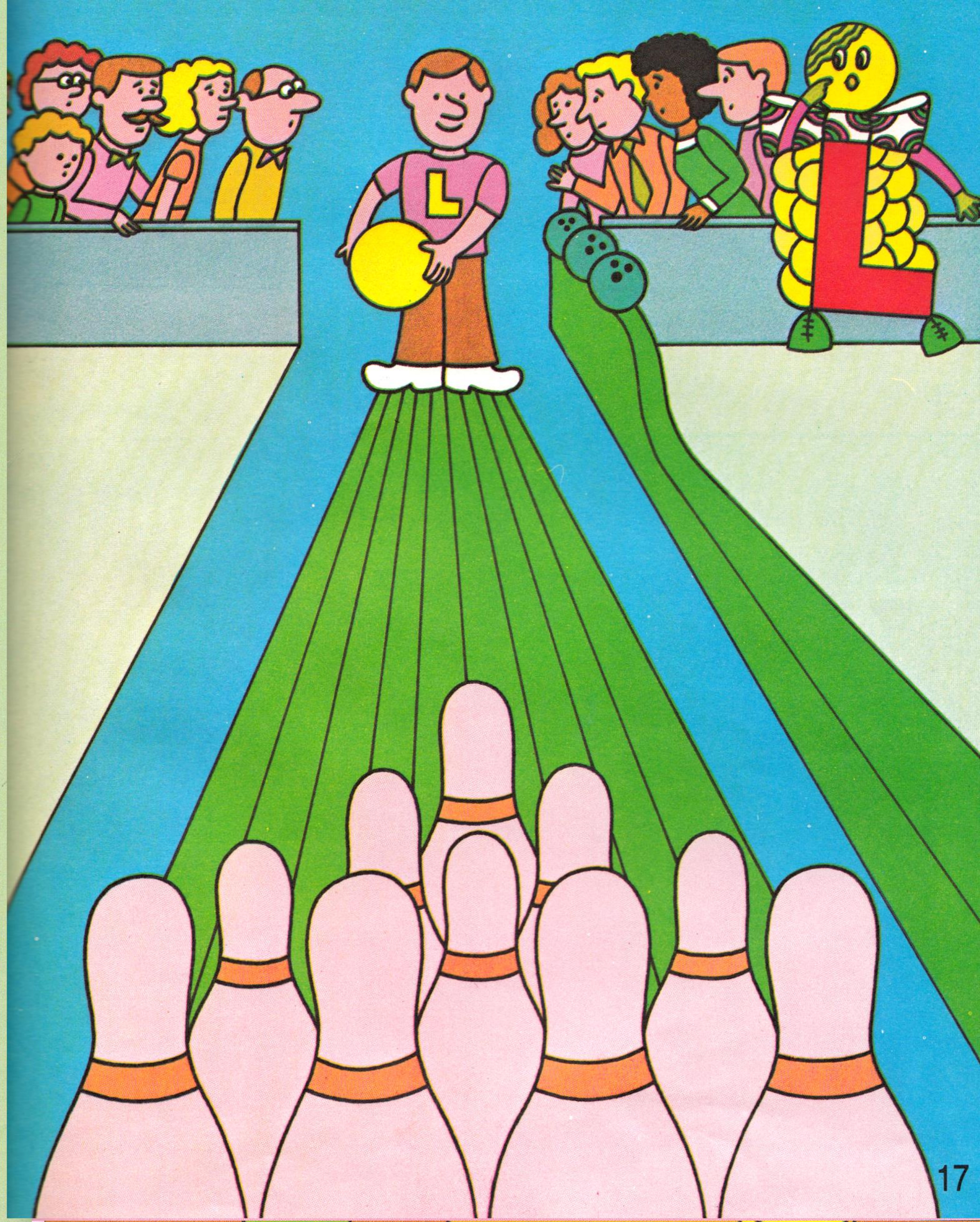


The people miss the leaping lollies.  
“Please, Mr. L,” they say, “make lemon lollies again.”  
Mr. L decides to make only large lemon lollies.  
Mr. L makes the largest lemon lollies he has ever made.  
The large lemon lollies leap onto Lolly Lane.  
Mr. L likes the large lemon lollies  
until they cause problems too.





It is the day of the Bowling League Tournament.  
Lucky Loopy and Linda Lacy are bowling for Lolly Lane.  
Linda's last ball is a strike.  
All the bowling pins are knocked down.  
Now Lucky Loopy picks up the last ball he can bowl.  
If he bowls a strike, Lolly Lane will win.  
Lucky Loopy lifts the bowling ball.  
Mr. L looks at the ball.  
It looks strange.  
Before Mr. L can say anything, Lucky Loopy bowls.





The ball never reaches the bowling pins.  
It breaks into pieces on the bowling alley floor.  
Never before has a bowling ball broken into pieces.  
Lolly Lane loses the tournament.





Lucky Loopy does not know why the ball broke.  
The people of Lolly Lane try to help Lucky.  
They call Lily Long, the mayor.  
She sends the Lolly Lane Lookers.  
The Lolly Lane Lookers look and look at all the pieces.



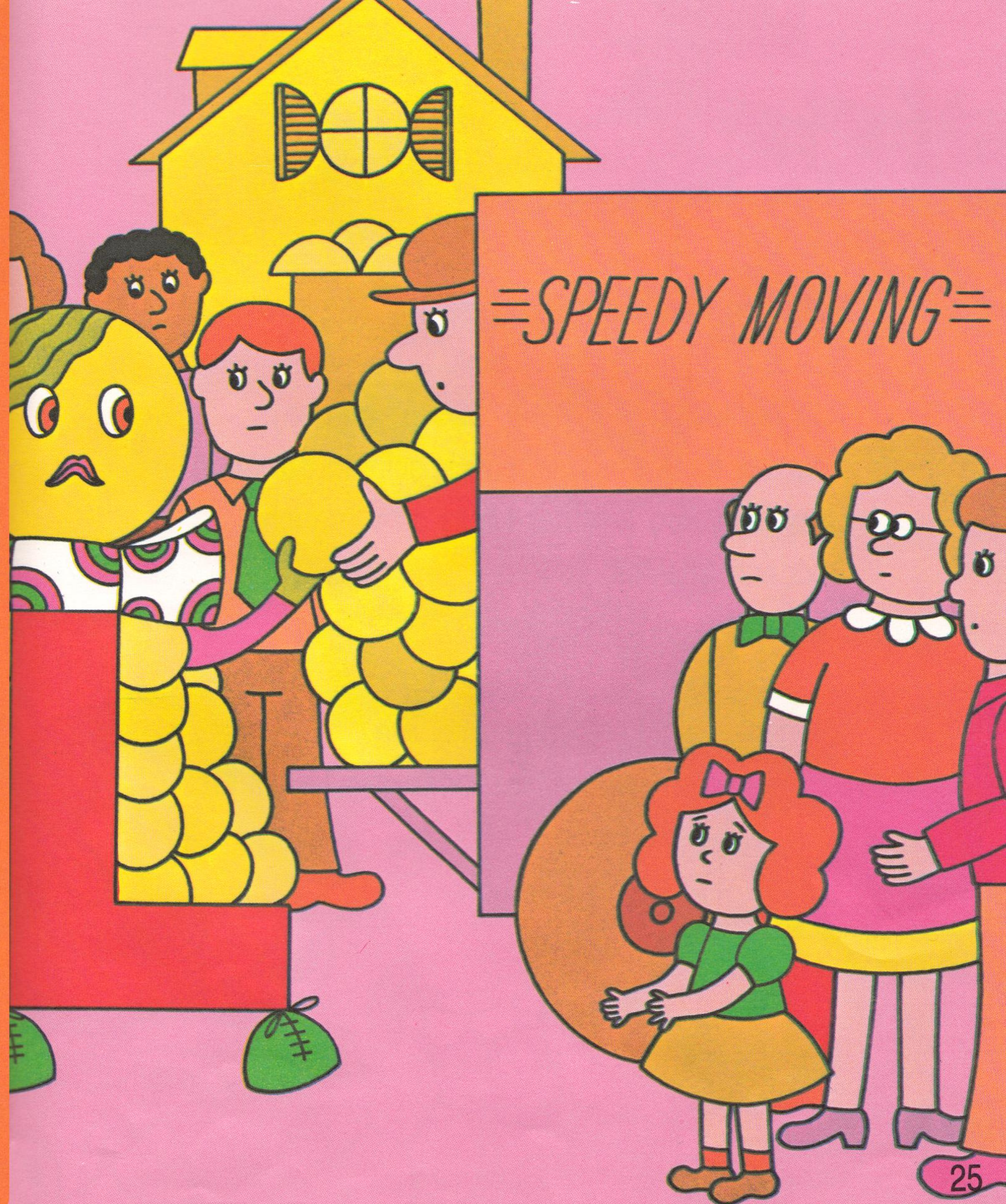


The Lolly Lane Lookers bring the pieces to the mayor.  
She writes a report.  
It says, "Lucky Loopy did not use  
a bowling ball to bowl.  
Lucky Loopy used a lemon lolly  
instead of a bowling ball."  
"I think I am to blame again," says Mr. L.  
"One of my large lollies leaped into the bowling alley."  
Sadly, Mr. L goes home.





"I must leave Lolly Lane," thinks Mr. L.  
"My lollies are causing too much trouble."  
He loads all his lollies into a truck.  
The people do not want Mr. L. to go.  
"We have an idea," they say.  
"Let us put something on every lolly.  
Then we will know lollies are only for licking."  
"What can we put on the lollies?" asks Mr. L.





Just then Lady Lark Bird flies by.  
She is carrying sticks to build a new nest.  
“Do not leave Lolly Lane, Mr. L!” she says.  
“We will think of something special to put on lollies.”  
Lady Lark Bird lays her sticks on a branch.  
Suddenly she has an idea.  
“Every lolly can have a stick,” she says.  
“If lollies have sticks,  
we will always know what they are.”  
“Lollies with sticks will be for licking,” says Mr. L.

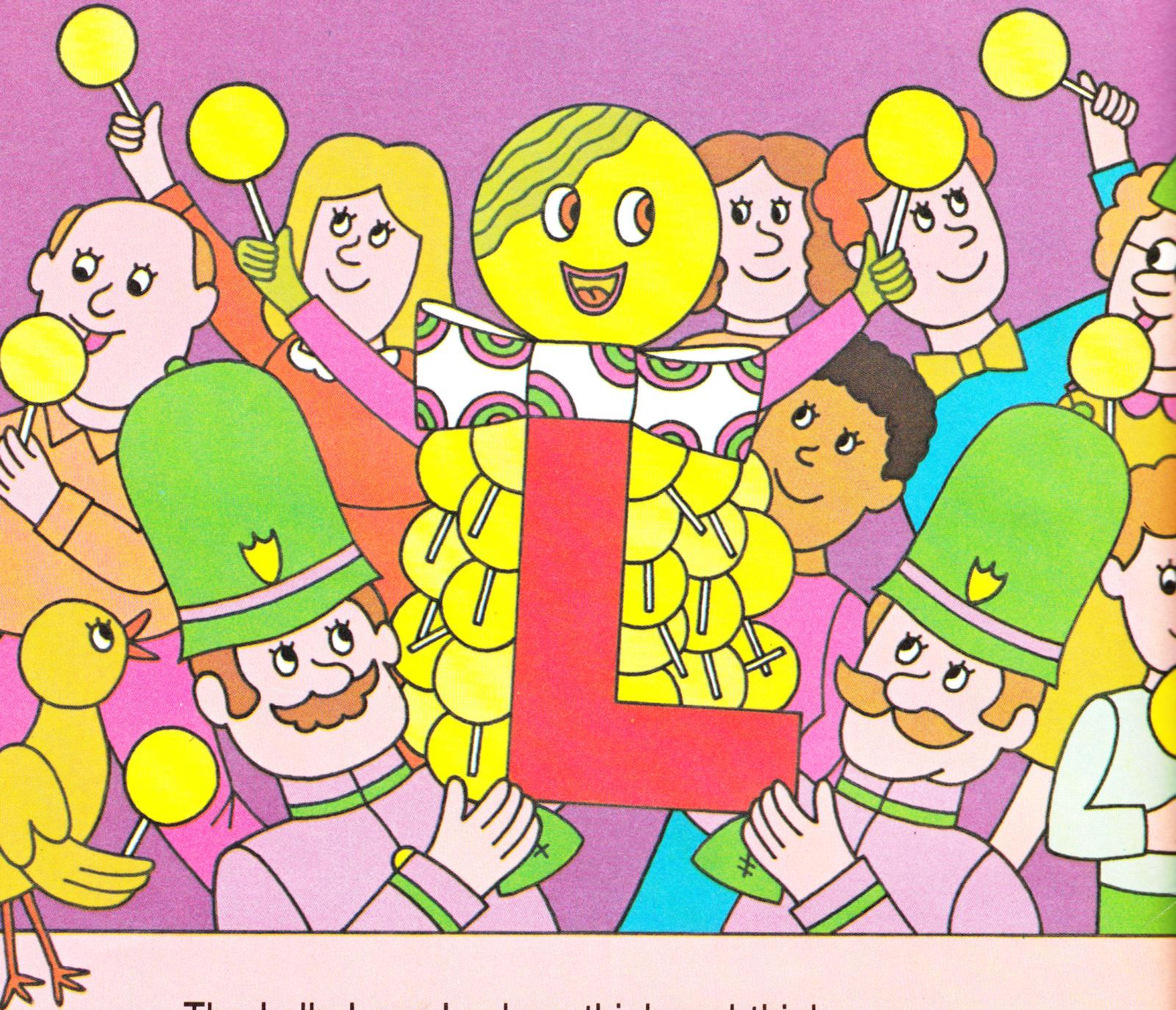




The people help Mr. L get lots of sticks.  
They put a stick on every lemon lolly.  
Then Mr. L says, "A lolly with a stick  
cannot be called a lolly."  
What can we call a lolly with a stick?"







The Lolly Lane Lookers think and think.  
“Lollies with sticks will be lollipops!” they say.  
Everyone likes the new name.  
They even change Lolly Lane to Lollipop Lane.